

The Protected By Allah



...The
Weird
Call...



بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

In The Name of Allah

...The

Weird Call...

By:

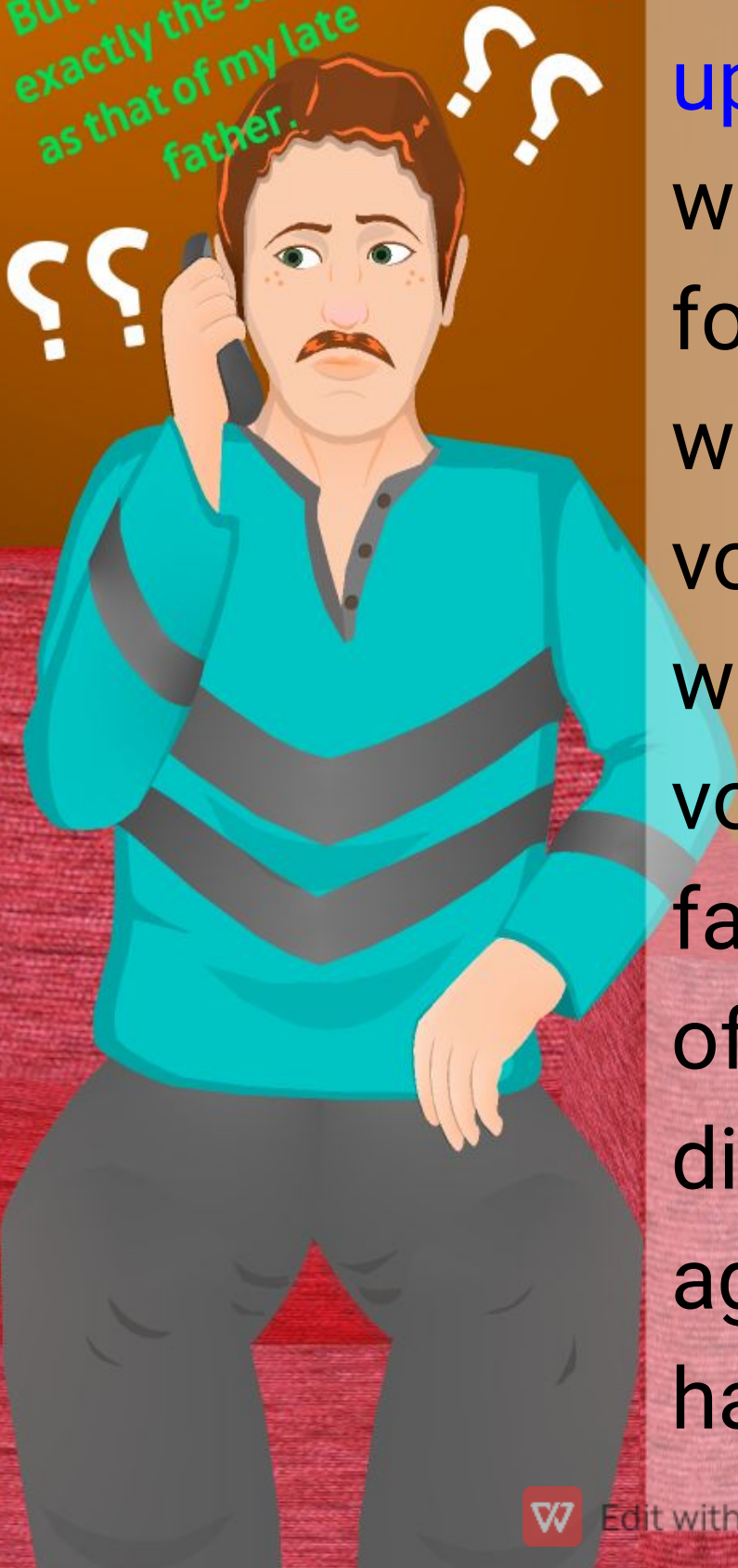
The Protected By Allah



Who is this??

Is it someone
joking with me?

But his voice is
exactly the same
as that of my late
father.



The phone rang, Aamer quickly grabbed him and said, "Peace be upon you!" He was silent, waiting for the answer when he heard a voice he knew it well.. It was the voice of his late father! The voice of a person who died a long time ago!!..What is happening here??

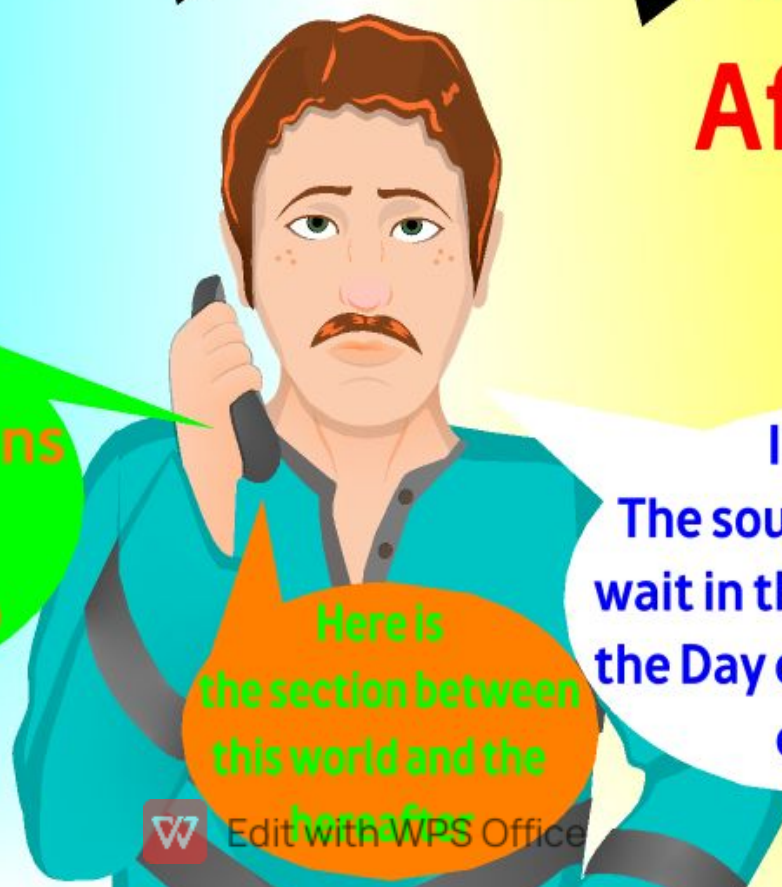
Aamer froze when he heard his father's voice saying to him: Aamer, where are you, my son?.. Finally, Aamer replied: I am here, but where are you, Dad?.. Father: I am here; in the isthmus.. Aamer: Isthmus?!.. What is the isthmus?.. Father: It is the world in which the dead will remain, waiting for the Day of Resurrection until they know their fate; Either to Paradis or to Hell.

The **Isthme** The world
current World of the
Afterlife

Death

Resurrection

The word
"isthmus" means
the barrier
between two



Here is
the section between
this world and the
hereafter

I got it!
The souls of the dead
wait in the isthmus until
the Day of Resurrection
comes!



Aamer replied anxiously: What about you, Dad? How do you feel?.. Is your grave wide or narrow??..

Father: Praise be to Allah.. Praise be to Allah, who made me a Muslim and helped me to do good, so he saved me from the torment of the grave, Son!.. I am very happy that I had been praying all my life, especially the prayers that I prayed on time in the mosque, it is shining like the sun!

Praise be to Allah!
May Allah make
your grave a garden
from the gardens
of Paradise.



Aamer replied in a trembling voice: **What** about my brother Louay?.. When he died in the train accident, he hadn't been praying.. So what happened to him?.. Father: **Frankly**, I did not find him anywhere here, it seems that the fire had taken him. I seek refuge in **Allah** from Hellfire.. Beware, Aamer, do not leave your prayers; It is your light and the evidence of your love for **God**.. Watch out, Aamer.. Don't make me lose you either...!



I wish you could see the crown
of light that your sister gave
me when she memorized the
Qur'an and acted upon it!



My mom is my age?!



**What would she
look like?**

At that moment, a woman took off the phone from the father and said: **Aamer, my son, how I missed you!.** Aamer: **Mom, how are you? Are you relieved of the pain of the disease?, Are you okay now?.** Mother: **I am fine, Aamer, do not worry about me, thank Allah; I have erased by the pain of the disease a lot of my bad deeds, I got purified, as for now I am a young woman of your age.. and here I am waiting for you!**



No, no, no..
I definitely pray for you

Is it possible not
to do it?



For shame..

I didn't think that they
knew about my pray..

Aamer replied,
shocked: Mom!.. Do
you wish me death?,
or what do you
mean??.. Mother: I am
waiting for you to
send me gifts, but you
are too late for me.. Is
it possible that you
only remember to
pray for us once a
month and you only
visit our graves once a
year?! Do you not love
your parents?? Aamer:
On the contrary, of
course I love you, but
unfortunately life
distracts me..

But do you really receive my prayers as gifts, and get happy because of my visit to your graves?.. Mother: Of course, we look forward to that impatiently; especially our work is cut off after death, and you, my son, have become our hope for more good deeds.. I also benefit from the ongoing (continuous) charity that I left in the mosque, remember?

The heartbreak the people of Paradise in Paradise is a moment when they did not mention Allah Almighty

No, Aamer has forgotten his parents.

Was that Aamer?

Did you really believe that he loves us?

Alas, we missed the opportunity to hear Surat Yassin, I missed it!

The living are fools, they don't realize the value of their time!

Aamer: That new rug that you donated to the mosque, it was just a small rug! The mother: Nevertheless, as the Prophet (peace be upon him) said: "Do not belittle any good deed." This little rug is very useful to me. Whenever someone prays on it, the good deeds will come to my account on a plate of gold!

Take this rug on your way to the mosque..

What? This is small for the mosque, mom!

Don't stand up to the good, son

So my mom was right in the end!





Aamer: Amazing!.. So I can do a lot of these little golden deeds before I die, Allah willing!.. But suddenly the father and mother shouted: **Do not forget us, Aamer!**.. But immediately, Aamer opened his eyes to realize that he was in a dream..but what dream?.. It was a wonderful strange dream..!!

So, Aamer sat, saying affected: 'This dream has made me pay attention to my shortcomings in the right of my late parents. I must be righteous with them, so I will pray for them in every prayer and give alms for their souls' sake. Life is an invaluable treasure. Yes, from now on I will sanctify the prayer and love it and do all the best, **Allah** willing!!!

**He said "Papa"
It's the first time!**

**The fact that my parents
deserve to be reminded
of them well**

*"Lord, have mercy on
them as they raised
me when I was young"*

[17:24]

Papa Papa

Oh God,

I ask you the best of life and the best of death

Lord, help me do good and make my life good



...Completed by The Grace of Allah...

